

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

VOLUME X.—NUMBER 510.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, JUNE 30, 1882.

NEW SERIES—NUMBER 56.

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

W. P. WALTON, Editor and Proprietor
T. R. WALTON, Business Manager

Published Tuesdays and Fridays.
\$2.50 PER ANNUM.

DELONG'S DIARY.

A Terrible Tale of Suffering.

The Navy Department is in receipt of a report from Engineer Melville, of the ill-fated *Jeannette*, giving in detail the story of his search for De Long and party and the discovery of their dead bodies. The following extracts are from DeLong's note-book. Under date of Monday, Oct. 3, De Long writes his party thought they saw a hut, but, upon reaching the spot, only a mound. A camp was made in a hole in the bluff, and a roaring fire was soon burning and drying their clothes, while the cold wind ate into their backs. Nothing was left to eat but their dog, which was killed and dressed, and a stew made of such parts as could not be cured. All partook of the stew except DeLong and the doctor. Alexy was sent off to examine what they thought was a hut, and came back at night with a favorable report. It was decided to wait till morning before leaving. It was then below zero, and a watch was set to keep the fire going, and all huddled around it, and thus the third night without sleep was passed. If Alexy had not wrapped his sealskin around DeLong and kept him warm by the heat of his body he (DeLong) thinks he would have perished, as he was steamed and shivered and shook. At 8 A. M. the party reached a hut large enough to hold them, and for the first time since Saturday they managed to get warm. Erickson was very low, and prayers were read for him before the others sought rest. At 10 A. M. all except Alexy laid down to sleep. Alexy went off to hunt, and soon returned wet, having fallen into a river. At 6 P. M. they roused up, and had a pound of dog-meat for each person and a cup of tea, the day's allowance; but they were so grateful that they were not exposed to the terrible gale which was raging at the time that they did not mind short rations. On Wednesday they had tea and dog-meat for breakfast. Alexy again went off hunting and came back with nothing. On Thursday they had a cup of third-hand tea with an ounce of alcohol in it. Alexy was again out to hunt and Erickson died while he was gone. Alexy returned empty-handed. The notes at this point say, "What in God's name is going to become of us? Fourteen pounds of dog-meat left and twenty-five miles to a possible settlement." They could not dig a grave for Erickson, as the ground was frozen too hard, and they had nothing to dig with, so they sewed his body up in the laps of a tent, covered him with their flag and buried him in the river. Three volleys from their Remingtons were fired over him.

Under date of October 6, the notes say: "11th day—Breakfast consisted of the last half pound of dog-meat and tea; the last grain of dog-meat was put in the kettle, and we are now about to undertake the journey of twenty-five miles with some old tea leaves and two quarts of alcohol. However, I trust in God, and believe that He who has led us this far will not suffer us to die of want now." The party left a record in the hut, which was found by Melville as already reported.

They got under way at 8:30 A. M., and proceeded until 11:20, by which time they had made about three miles, and were pretty well down up. They had a half ounce of alcohol in a pot of tea for dinner. Went ahead and soon struck what seemed to be the main river again. Here four of the party broke through the ice in trying to cross, and fearing frost bite, a fire was built. Alexy was sent off to look for food, being directed not to go far nor stay long. He came back at 5:30 with one ptarmigan, of which soup was made, and with half an ounce of alcohol made their supper Saturday, October 8 the notes say: "Called all hands at 5:30; breakfast half an ounce of alcohol and a pint of hot water; alcohol proves of great advantage; keeps off cravings for food, preventing gnawing of the stomach, and has kept up the strength of the men, who are given three ounces a day. Went ahead till 10:30, and after five miles struck the big river again, and have to turn back. Only made an advance of one mile. Cold camp, but little wood and half an ounce of alcohol."

Sunday, 9th, called all hands at 4:30; half ounce alcohol for breakfast; read divine service, sent Niderman and Norris ahead for relief. They returned at seven o'clock; cheered them under way; at 8 crossed a creek, and broke through the ice; all went up to the knees; dried the clothing and were under way again at 10:30; at 1 o'clock struck the river bank; at 4 had for dinner a half ounce of alcohol; Alexy shot three ptarmigans; made soup; we are following Niderman's track, although he is long since out of our sight; found a canoe and lay our heads in it to go to sleep.

Monday, October 10—Took the last half ounce of alcohol at 5:30, and at 6:30 sent Alexy off to look for ptarmigans; we ate deer-skin scraps; yesterday morning ate my deer-skin foot-tips; under way at 8; in crossing the creek three of us got wet; built a fire

and dried out; ahead again at 11; used up; built a fire and made a drink out of tea-leaves and from the alcohol bottle; on again at noon; very hard going; ptarmigan tracks plentiful; at 3 o'clock halted; used up; crawled in a hole in the bank; Alexy went in quest of game; nothing for supper, except a spoonful of glycerine; all hands weak and feeble, but cheerful.

Tuesday, 11—Gale with snow; unable to move; no game; one spoonful glycerine and hot water for food; no more wood in our vicinity.

Wednesday, 12—Breakfasted on the last spoonful glycerine and hot water; for dinner a couple of handfuls of Arctic willow in a pot of water and drank the infusion; every body getting weaker and weaker and hardly able to get firewood; gale with snow.

Thursday, 13—Willow tea; no news from Niderman; we are in the hands of God, and unless He relents we are lost; we can not move against the wind, and staying here means starvation; in the afternoon went ahead a mile; after crossing another river, branch of Big river, missed Lee; went down on the bank and camped; sent back for Lee; he had laid down and was waiting to die; all united in saying the Lord's Prayer and cried; after supper a strong gale of wind and a horrible night.

Friday, 14—Breakfast, willow tea; dinner, half a teaspoonful of sweet oil and willow tea; Alexy shot one ptarmigan; had soup; wind moderating.

Saturday, October 15—Breakfast on willow tea and two old boots; concluded to move at sunrise; Alexy breaks down, also Lee; came to an empty grain raft, halt and camp; signs of smoke at twilight to the Southward.

Sunday, October 16—Alexy broke down; divine service.

Monday—Alexy dying; the doctor baptized him, and had prayers for the sick; Mr. Collins' birthday; forty years old; about sunset Alexy died from exhaustion and starvation; covered him with the ensign and laid him in a crib.

Tuesday—Calm and mild; snow falling; buried Alexy in the afternoon; laid him on the ice and covered him with slabs of ice.

Wednesday—Cutting up tent to make feet gear; the doctor went ahead to find a new camp; shifted by dark.

Thursday—Bright and sunny, but very cold; Lee and Kaack done up.

Friday—Kaack was found dead about midnight between the Doctor and myself; Lee died about noon; read prayers for the sick when we found he was going.

Saturday—Too weak to carry bodies of Lee and Kaack out on the ice; the Doctor, Collins and myself carried them around the corner out of sight, then my eyes closed up.

Sunday—Every body pretty weak; slept or rested to day and then managed to get enough wood in by dark; read part of divine service; suffering in our feet; no foot gear.

Monday—A hard night. Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, 27th, 13th day—Iverson broken down. Friday—Iverson died during the early morning. Saturday, 29th—Dresser died during the night. Sunday, October 30th, 14th day—Boyd and Galtz died during the night and Mr. Collins is dying.

This is the end of Lieut. DeLong's diary. DeLong, Surgeon Ambler and Ah Sam, the cook, must have died soon after the last note was written.

HOT MILK AS A RESTORATIVE.—Milk that is heated to much above 100 degrees Fahrenheit loses for the time a degree of its sweetness and its density; but no one fatigued by over-exertion of body and mind, who has ever experienced the reviving influence of a tumbler of this beverage, heated as hot as it can be sipped, will willingly forego a resort to it because of its having been rendered somewhat less acceptable to the palate.

The promptness with which its cordial influence is felt is indeed surprising. Some portions of it seem to be digested and appropriated almost immediately; and many who fancy they need alcoholic stimulants when exhausted by labor of brain or body will find in this simple draught an equivalent that shall be abundantly satisfying and more enduring in its effects.—[Phrenological Journal.]

A narrative of the suffering and death of DeLong and his men would make one of the most pitiable chapters in history. Much may be inferred from the following extract describing the dead as they were found: "None of the dead had boots. Their feet were covered with rags, tied on. In the pockets of all were pieces of burnt skin and of the clothing which they had been eating. The hands of all were more or less burned, and it looked as if when dying they had crawled into the fire, Boyd lying over the fire and his clothing being burned through to the skin, which was not burned."

We think we go in for pretty costly trousseaux, but they are nothing compared with those provided among Parisian swells in the last century. That of Mlle de Matignon, who in 1786 married the Baron de Montmorency, cost \$125,000. It included 1,200 shifts.—[New York Sun.]

A railroad engineer saying that the usual life of a locomotive was only thirty years, a passenger remarked that such a tough-looking thing ought to live longer than that. "Well," responded the engineer, "perhaps it would if it didn't smoke so much."

A Remedy for Scarlet Fever. Dr. E. Woodruff, for nineteen years a practicing physician at Grand Rapids, Mich., furnishes the Springfield (Ill.) Journal the following:

"Wash the child from head to foot with strong sal soda water, warm, then wipe dry. Then immediately bathe freely with oil from beef marrow, or oil from butter, applied freely. Then give freely camph tea, or some good sweating article, pennyroyal, etc. Repeat every half hour, or as often as they get worrisome or wakeful, and in one or two days they will be entirely cured. I have been called to cases where they were fully broken out, and in this way entirely cured them in twenty-four hours. I have had thirty cases on hand at a time, and never lost a case in my life. But now I am old and about to give up my business, and seeing from the papers that your town is infected with the epidemic, I wish to do all the good I can. It is so simple. You do not need to call a doctor. A good nurse can attend to them. If by opening the pores of the skin and sweating you can let off the poison, which is an animalcula, or animal in the blood, the cure is complete. The same is equally good in fevers of all kinds, hard colds and coughs."

I take the ground that all diseases are caused by a stoppage of the pores of the skin, retaining the poison, or living animals in the blood, and all you have to do at first is to open the doors of the system and let them out, or drive them out. All people know a warm bath is good. But you apply the oil to the skin and it keeps the pores open for a long time and gives the enemy a chance to get out. I hope all will try it, and they will soon be convinced."

How the Judge Cooled the Stream. Well, we were riding along the road one chilly day in November, talking about court business and legal talent, when we struck a small stream that appeared to be about thirty yards in width. "Hello," said Judge Norton, of Missouri, "this is a new stream to me; how shall we cross it?" Taking advantage of his ignorance, I pretended to survey the situation, and after emerging from the thicket, I solemnly inquired: "Judge can you swim?"

"Like a fish," he replied, while his eyes twinkled in the expectation of displaying his ability in this direction. "I can't," said I, "so suppose you strip off and swim across, testing the depth as you go, and give me the advantage of your experience." "All right," he said dismounting from his horse. Then he removed all his clothing, tied them together, placed them between his teeth and started cautiously into the creek. I choked my handkerchief into my mouth to keep from laughing, while the Judge gravely waded across through exactly four inches of water; but you would have died to have seen his look of unutterable disgust when he reached the opposite bank. His feet were blue with mud, but his ankles were scarcely touched by the water. It was three straight days before he spoke to me again.—[General James Craig.]

There are no pockets in the trousers of the West Point cadets, nor in their coats either. The cadets wear no vests, and are trained to do without pockets. They are left free to choose between putting their handkerchiefs in their caps or breasts. The authorities say they must not use tobacco; they are not allowed to carry money, and the ones who govern them do not see what need they have for pockets. When the "plebs" first arrive they swagger around with their hands in their pockets, and, in fact, do not seem to know where else to put them. One of the secrets of making soldiers at the Military Academy is by depriving the students of pockets and compelling them to allow their hands and arms to seek the center of gravity.

THE MARIE BARNES CASE.—In Lexington they have the Marie Barnes Case and this is the way they make it: "Wash and cream, one cup of butter, add to it two cups of sugar, and a half of flour, sifted till very light; one cup of sweet milk, two teaspoons baking powder, and (without beating them) the whites of nine eggs. Beat the mixture well and bake in small pans. Make the filling of chocolate, coconut, or what you like."

When Widows are the Most Dangerous. The second year is that in which the widow is really happy. The somber depths of her mourning cast aside, she enters the world again and reopens her jewel case. Even with a very becoming widow's cap on, life is more or less a blank to a woman if she can not wear her jewels. Now, however, the diamonds, pearls and opals may reappear, and with what delight are they not worn? Visions of dresses of delicate half tints, pearl grays, soft lavenders, mixtures of white and gray or black and white float before her mind, soon to be realized. Her year's absence from balls and parties and crowded rooms has renewed her beauty, and the same retirement has brightened her eyes and tinged her cheeks with the freshness of enjoyment with which she prepares to re-enter the world. Now, indeed, is the fashionable widow a dangerous and seductive creature. She knows that she is prettier than ever, and the consciousness making her more certain of coming victories gives a genuine softness to her manner. Beware of widows in their second year! Always dangerous, they are then more so than ever. Light hearted as a girl, she feels younger every day, and from her own point of view there is no more enviable being to be found in the world than a young, handsome, rich and lively widow, whose heart is not inconveniently soft, nor her feelings too acute to prevent her going through her life "well pleased and careless," and extracting from it as much of the pleasure and as little of the pain as may fall to the share of any mortal creature.

No Time to Tell a Lie. Jesse C. had the reputation of being the "biggest liar" in Georgia, and he was never known to come out behind. One hot day Bill H. sat on the shady side of his barn. After dinner he saw Jess riding in great haste toward town. Bill hailed him and went to the gate. Jess asked what he wanted. "Stop and tell us a big lie," "No time for lying now," said Jess. "Your uncle Sol died suddenly an hour ago, and I am going for the coronor and a coffin."

And he went. Bill ran to the house and told his wife. She gathered up the children. He hitched the wagon, loaded in his family, and posted off four miles through heat and dust to Uncle Sol's. On arriving he found the family and two neighbors in the kitchen, uncle Sol buried—to his eyes in half a big watermelon. The surprise was mutual, and explanations followed. "Well," said Bill, "I asked Jess for a big lie, and not only got it, but was fool enough to believe it. I wouldn't believe him again if I knew he was dying."—[Marietta Journal.]

"Indeed these be the days of burning grateful emotion. With gardens laughing with rotund gladness, and the dinner table loaded with peas, potatoes, beets, dainty chicken-fries, and last and largest, a piling dish of delicate butter-covered beans, with fine cut silver-skinned onion flavoring, and almost snow-white shapely cold-water pones of flint-corn bread of careful browning, supplemented by a soup-plate of raspberries smothered in custard-sprinkling sugar and stripping cream, born of Alderney heifer and out heads and wheat bran, well—what man would be so mean as to let a dinner get cold before he would go to it?"—[Glasgow Times.]

Rice-jelly for a sick person is very nourishing, and is very easily made. Mix two heaping teaspoonfuls of rice flour, with enough cold water to make a thin paste; add a cupful of boiling water, putting it in gradually; then let it boil until it is transparent. When you take it from the stove sweeten and flavor it. If it is for a fever patient, flavor with lemon juice; it is for one with summer complaint, put a stick of cinnamon in it while it is boiling.

An edict signed by the Czar, and published in the official Gazette of St. Petersburg, virtually bankrupts every rich Jew in Russia. It provisionally suspends all payment for contracts or debts due to Jews, prohibits them from settling outside towns and villages, and otherwise provides for their speedy extermination throughout Czarodom.

A wife at Boone, Iowa, got a divorce from her husband solely on the testimony volunteered by her sister, who then professed to detect him; but within a month the sister married the man, and confessed that she had schemed to part the couple for that purpose.

In the sweet, balmy, delicious happiness of love's first young dream a youth will not only insist on cracking walnuts for his girl, but in picking out the goodies as well. Two years after marriage he will not let her have the picker until he is through.

A Missouri woman was astounded when a man took her suddenly in his arms and jumped into a pond with her; and grateful when she learned that her dress was in a blaze which the leap extinguished.

The House of Representatives has passed a bill giving to Mary Bullard, of Iowa, \$100, the value of a horse ridden to death by her in obtaining aid to rescue Union soldiers twenty years ago.

A recent convention in one of the agricultural districts of Massachusetts decided that farmers could not afford to grow potatoes for less than seventy-five cents per bushel.

Murderers in France are frequently compelled, in addition to death on the gallies, to pay a heavy compensation in money, when they have it, to their victim's family.

It was a mean man and a Chicago artist who announced the exhibition of a magnificent piece of sculpture, "The Old Trapper," and then when the deluded crowd paid their dimes, and went into the hall he showed them a fine-tooth comb of the vintage of 1859.

A man whose grown up daughter bore the name of Sarah Jane, changed it to Umber Ella a few months ago, in hopes that some one would carry her off, but she still remains on his hands. There are some Umber Ellas safe any where.

A barber in Lawrence, Mass., thought it funny to cut the hair of a simple-minded customer in a ludicrous manner, but the Police Justice looked at it from a different point of view, and, telling the barber that he had been guilty of a serious assault, fined him fifty dollars and costs, with the alternative of going to jail.

It was a mean man and a Chicago artist who announced the exhibition of a magnificent piece of sculpture, "The Old Trapper," and then when the deluded crowd paid their dimes, and went into the hall he showed them a fine-tooth comb of the vintage of 1859.

A man whose grown up daughter bore the name of Sarah Jane, changed it to Umber Ella a few months ago, in hopes that some one would carry her off, but she still remains on his hands. There are some Umber Ellas safe any where.

Murderers in France are frequently compelled, in addition to death on the gallies, to pay a heavy compensation in money, when they have it, to their victim's family.

It was a mean man and a Chicago artist who announced the exhibition of a magnificent piece of sculpture, "The Old Trapper," and then when the deluded crowd paid their dimes, and went into the hall he showed them a fine-tooth comb of the vintage of 1859.

A man whose grown up daughter bore the name of Sarah Jane, changed it to Umber Ella a few months ago, in hopes that some one would carry her off, but she still remains on his hands. There are some Umber Ellas safe any where.

Murderers in France are frequently compelled, in addition to death on the gallies, to pay a heavy compensation in money, when they have it, to their victim's family.

It was a mean man and a Chicago artist who announced the exhibition of a magnificent piece of sculpture, "The Old Trapper," and then when the deluded crowd paid their dimes, and went into the hall he showed them a fine-tooth comb of the vintage of 1859.

A man whose grown up daughter bore the name of Sarah Jane, changed it to Umber Ella a few months ago, in hopes that some one would carry her off, but she still remains on his hands. There are some Umber Ellas safe any where.

Murderers in France are frequently compelled, in addition to death on the gallies, to pay a heavy compensation in money, when they have it, to their victim's family.

It was a mean man and a Chicago artist who announced the exhibition of a magnificent piece of sculpture, "The Old Trapper," and then when the deluded crowd paid their dimes, and went into the hall he showed them a fine-tooth comb of the vintage of 1859.

A man whose grown up daughter bore the name of Sarah Jane, changed it to Umber Ella a few months ago, in hopes that some one would carry her off, but she still remains on his hands. There are some Umber Ellas safe any where.

Murderers in France are frequently compelled, in addition to death on the gallies, to pay a heavy compensation in money, when they have it, to their victim's family.

It was a mean man and a Chicago artist who announced the exhibition of a magnificent piece of sculpture, "The Old Trapper," and then when the deluded crowd paid their dimes, and went into the hall he showed them a fine-tooth comb of the vintage of 1859.

A man whose grown up daughter bore the name of Sarah Jane, changed it to Umber Ella a few months ago, in hopes that some one would carry her off, but she still remains on his hands. There are some Umber Ellas safe any where.

Murderers in France are frequently compelled, in addition to death on the gallies, to pay a heavy compensation in money, when they have it, to their victim's family.

It was a mean man and a Chicago artist who announced the exhibition of a magnificent piece of sculpture, "The Old Trapper," and then when the deluded crowd paid their dimes, and went into the hall he showed them a fine-tooth comb of the vintage of 1859.

A man whose grown up daughter bore the name of Sarah Jane, changed it to Umber Ella a few months ago, in hopes that some one would carry her off, but she still remains on his hands. There are some Umber Ellas safe any where.

Murderers in France are frequently compelled, in addition to death on the gallies, to pay a heavy compensation in money, when they have it, to their victim's family.

It was a mean man and a Chicago artist who announced the exhibition of a magnificent piece of sculpture, "The Old Trapper," and then when the deluded crowd paid their dimes, and went into the hall he showed them a fine-tooth comb of the vintage of 1859.

A man whose grown up daughter bore the name of Sarah Jane, changed it to Umber Ella a few months ago, in hopes that some one would carry her off, but she still remains on his hands. There are some Umber Ellas safe any where.

Murderers in France are frequently compelled, in addition to death on the gallies, to pay a heavy compensation in money, when they have it, to their victim's family.

PROFESSIONAL.
T. W. VARNON, WALLACE E. VARNON,
T. W. & W. E. VARNON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
STANFORD, KY.
Office in Owsley & Son's new building—up stairs.

H. C. KAUFFMAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LANCASTER, KY.
Master Commissioner and County Attorney. Will practice in all the Courts of record and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals. Office in Owsley & Son's new building—up stairs.

THOMAS P. HILL, JR.,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
STANFORD, KY.
Will practice in the Courts of this and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals. Office in Owsley & Son's new building—up stairs.

ALEX. ANDERSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
DANVILLE, KY.
Will practice in the Courts of this and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals. Office in Owsley & Son's new building—up stairs.

MASTERTON PEYTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND EXAMINER FOR CASEY COUNTY,
LIBERTY, KY.
Will practice in all the Courts of this and adjoining counties, and in the Court of Appeals. Special attention given to collections. Office over R. T. Pierce's store.

DR. J. G. CARPENTER,
STANFORD, KENTUCKY
Office over Robt. S. Lytle's store. Office hours from 7 to 9 A. M.; 12 to 1 P. M.; 7 to 9 P. M.

LEE F. HUFFMAN,
SURGEON DENTIST,
STANFORD, KY.
Office—South side Main Street, two doors above the Myers Hotel.
Pure Nitrous Oxide Gas administered when required.

R. C. MORGAN, D. D. S.
DENTIST.
Will be in Stanford two weeks of each month, from first Monday. Dental rooms in St. Asaph Hotel, over McAlester & Bright's. (See sign.) At Lancaster two weeks of each month from third Monday. Dental rooms in Mason House. (See sign.) Pure nitrous oxide gas administered when necessary.

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER MILLINERY.
Miss BELLE HUGHES desires to inform the Ladies of this vicinity that she is constantly receiving a very handsome line of splendid new Spring and Summer Millinery, which she offers to the public at very low figures. Among her beautiful stock of Trimmings are all the latest designs, including the rage, aesthetic flowers. She has also a Mantua-Making Department, where the greatest attention is given to the cutting, fitting and making of all kinds of dresses.

STANFORD FEMALE COLLEGE.
STANFORD, KY.
With a Full Corps of Teachers,
This Institution will open its Thirtieth Session on the 24th of September next.

ALL THE BRANCHES OF A
THOROUGH ENGLISH COURSE
Are taught, as well as
MUSIC, THE LANGUAGES, DRAWING AND PAINTING.

TERMS MODERATE.
In Tuition, prices range from \$25 to \$50 for 15 regular departments. Primary, \$25; Intermediate \$30; Preparatory, \$40, and Collegiate, \$50.

For full particulars, as to Board, &c., address
MRS. S. C. TRUEHEART, Principal
Stanford, Lincoln Co., Ky.

GRAB ORCHARD
SPRINGS
WILL BE OPENED!
—To its old friends and to the public on—
THE 15th DAY OF JUNE
—FOR THE—
SEASON OF 1882!
—UNDER AN—
Entirely New Management.

Gen. Jas. F. Robinson, of Lexington, Manager.
The office in charge of Mess. John Fleet and O. P. Moore.

RATES OF BOARD:
Per Day.....\$2.50
Per Week.....14.00
Per Month (25 days).....45.00
CHILDREN AND NURSES HALF PRICE.

EVERY COMFORT AND LUXURY.
Lake ice included, will be supplied to guests, and they are assured that in every requisite of a first-class Hotel the Management does not intend to be surpassed by any in America.

W. G. WELCH,
Trustee

M'ROBERTS & STAGG
OPERA HOUSE BLOCK,
STANFORD, KY.,
DRUGGISTS AND PHARMACEUTISTS,
Dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils,
Toilet and Fancy Articles, Books, Stationery, Tobacco and Cigars, Wines, Liquors, &c. Physicians' Prescriptions and Pharmaceutical Preparations a Specialty.

LINCOLN MILLS
This New Mill, containing the latest and
MOST IMPROVED MACHINERY
For manufacturing meal and flour, is now in full operation. We will grind for customers, for the present, on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday of each week, and on Court-Days and all other public days. We solicit a liberal share of patronage and will endeavor to give entire satisfaction.

Flour, Meal, Corn, Bran, Shipstuff, &c.,
Always on hand and for sale. Highest cash price paid for Corn, Wheat, &c. Orders left at Mill promptly attended to.
McALISTER & SALLEE.

M'Alister & Bright
Have just received and will keep constantly on hand a fresh line of the choicest
Groceries, Confectioneries,
—AND—
FAMILY SUPPLIES,
All of which they will
Sell at the Very Lowest Possible Margin.

They are also agents for the sale of Matting's superior Woolen Goods and Yarns.

FURNITURE & UNDERTAKING!
—BY—
B. K. WEAREN,
Main Street, - - - Stanford, Ky.

I have bought out my brother, R. H. Wearen, and will continue the Furniture and Undertaking business at the same stand, in the St. Asaph Hotel building. I will keep a full stock of Furniture of every description and sell at figures that cannot be beaten. My stock of Coffins and Caskets will be comprehensive. Shrouds and Robes always on hand. I also repair Furniture and do carpenter's job work. (Orders by telegraph promptly attended to.) B. K. WEAREN.

W. H. HIGGINS
—HAS THE—
GENUINE MAYFIELD
Water Elevator.

Destroys All Water Insects;
Draws Fresh Water from Bottom of Cistern;
Has No Tubing and Does Not Freeze.
Foulest Cisterns Made Pure by This Elevator.

OVER ONE HUNDRED
Now in Use in This County.

Try One, and If Not Satisfied, It Will Be Taken Back.

COMPLETE STOCK.
Prices guaranteed to be as LOW as the LOWEST.

ROBT. S. LYTLE,
S. W. COR. MAIN & LANCASTER STS.,
STANFORD, KY.

Dry Goods, Notions,
Furnishing Goods,
Boots, Shoes, Hats,
Carpets, Oil Cloths,
Trunks and Valises.

OPENING.

OPENING.

OPENING.

OPENING.

THE Revenue reduction bill, with the special license tax stricken out, so that retail liquor and beer dealers get no benefit, passed the House by a vote of 127 to 80, twenty-three democrats voting with the republicans. As amended the bill repeals the tax on matches, bank checks, capital and deposits and proprietary medicines, reduces tobacco license, and reduces the tax on cigars to four dollars a thousand, and on cigarettes seventy-five cents a thousand, three pounds cigarettes to the thousand. The total reduction of revenue is in the neighborhood of \$23,000,000. A Washington dispatch says: A more humbug bill was never put through, so far as its purpose is concerned, for it simply cuts down the revenue without doing anybody the least bit of good. Who needs to have the benefits of a reduction. It gives the retail tobacco dealers a little reduction, which will force them to reduce prices, without making them any richer or giving the women or children anything more of the good things of life that they want. It takes the stamps off bank checks, which simply removes a trifling annoyance from the rich; it takes the tax off bank deposits, which may please the depositors, who are not the masses; and it takes the tax off matches, which nobody will discover who does not read the papers. As to the proprietary medicines, it is difficult to say who wants them free of tax; but if anybody does they may feel the pleasure that comes from the act of the great reducing majority. It is a piece of humbug legislation, examine it as closely as may be.

THE diary of Capt. DeLong, who, with his party, perished in the Arctic regions after the sinking of the unfortunate Jeannette, is given on our first page. A more terrible story was never told than is given in the short sentences written by the man who had seen nearly all his comrades die at his side, and who knew it was but a question of short time when he too would die of starvation and exposure. It would seem that these frightful stories would put a damper on those persons ambitious to explore the region of the North Pole, but it will not, for even now there are those who are begging Congress for an appropriation to defray the expenses of another expedition.

GEN. JOSEPH H. LEWIS, present incumbent, was on Tuesday nominated by the democracy for a full term on the appellate bench, without opposition, which amounts to an election by an overwhelming majority. Mr. Russell, his opponent, who is an alleged democrat and a pronounced seceder, will see his folly, when it is too late, for on the first Monday in August a quietus will be forever put to his political and judicial ambitions.

GAMBLING is a penitentiary offence in Missouri by a recent statute. Several in St. Louis have been given terms of one to three years and the excitement among that class of cattle amounts to a panic. Gov. Crittenden pardoned a number of those accused and is catching it from the good people who talk of holding an indignation meeting if he does not let up.

JO. BLACKBURN disappointed the crowd at Owenton, Monday, having decided to remain at his post in Congress till the session is over. He is right and we guarantee he will make more votes by staying and attending to his business than he would by coming home. Besides he has no formidable opposition any how.

Governor Blackburn continues the pardoning and commuting business. By the free exercise of his prerogative, the Governor, although not a lawyer, assumes to know more law than the judges and more about the facts than the jurors who have patiently heard and weighed the evidence. [Covington Commonwealth.]

OUR highly prized contemporary, the *Kentucky Advocate*, enters with the next issue the 18th year of its existence. It is one of the best papers published anywhere and its level-headed and even-tempered editor, Mr. James R. Marrs, is an honor to the profession, which holds him in unmeasured esteem.

AN exchange makes the startling announcement that of the ninety thousand soldiers sent to the war not one has been elected Governor or United States Senator. The union democrats of Kentucky ought to see to this.

THE *Yeoman* says that the Governor will not pardon Henry White, the convicted bond thief. If it speaks by the card we would fain exclaim, "Bully for the old rooster."

SINCE our last issue we have received intelligence from additional counties, which, however, does not change the result of the Danville Convention, Maj. Richards having enough and to spare to nominate him on the first ballot.

For A. E. Richards—Anderson, 2; Bullitt, 4; Carroll, 4; Green, 3; Henry, 4; Jefferson, 70; Jessamine, 2; Large, 5; Madison, 10; Metcalfe, 4; Nelson, 9; Oldham, 2; Shelby, 9; Spencer, 4; Trimble, 5. Total, 137 7-12.

For Alvin Duvall—Carroll, 2; Franklin, 9; Henry, 2; Marion, 8; Lincoln, 4; Oldham, 3; Woodford, 6. Total, 35 5-12.

For Ben. M. Burdett—Adair, 5; Anderson, 2; Boyle, 6; Cumberland, 3; Garrard, 5; Henry, 1; Lincoln, 4; Mercer, 8; Monroe, 3; Rockcastle, 4; Taylor, 4; Washington, 7; Pulaski, 7; Wayne, 4; Laurel, 3; Knox, 3; Jessamine, 3; Casey, 4. Total, 76.

THE Lebanon Convention was not only a disgraceful affair, but the Russell-Jacob faction of it, a most inconsistent one. After raising a hell a-bell, because as they allege all the offices in Kentucky for the last seven years have been given to ex-Confederates, they ignore the union democrat, Mr. Burdett, and give their second instructions for Superior Judge to Maj. Richards, who fought four years to overthrow "the best government the world ever saw". But it is not surprising, for when men start out as sore heads, they generally succeed in making most outrageous fools of themselves.

HENRY STANTON, who confessed under Barnes, says that he is a man of phenomenal power, the world will agree when the world has heard him. Beecher is an intellectual giant; Talmage is an exceptional teacher; but Barnes, all in all, is as far above them as the hill-tops are above the valleys. While these are great in learning, gifted in utterance, and perhaps earnest in effort, Barnes supplements these endowments with a faith in the virtue of the blood of Jesus Christ as boundless as the ocean. His future will be as his past has been—a triumph over all obstacles.

THE beautiful face and charming figure of Adjutant General Nuckols, did not appear in the military parade in Louisville this week. Cause why? The poor fellow was on the rack in Frankfort for making an indecent assault on a pretty little married woman, one Mrs. Mary Owens. The *Courier-Journal* is filled with the report of the scan. mag. and is in greater demand than it would be, if it were telling of the fall of Empires.

THE vote on an amendment to the constitution of Iowa prohibiting the manufacture and sale of whisky in any form in that State, shows a victory in favor of the temperance people by a majority estimated between 40,000 and 60,000. The greatest trouble about the matter is that Iowa does not manufacture much whisky, but this initial step will be a big boost for the prohibitionists.

THERE is some talk among the democrats who are dissatisfied with the manner in which the instructions of Louisville and Jefferson County were taken for Superior Judge, of charging that they were obtained by fraud and demanding that the Convention at Danville adjourn for ten days so that the fair thing may be done and each man be given his strength in that City and County.

EVERYTHING is in readiness for the execution of Guiteau. The death warrant has been signed, the scaffold is in position, with a greased rope hanging from the beam, the black-cap has been made, and before this paper reaches a majority of its readers "God's man" will have been "removed" for the perpetration of one of the foulest crimes of this criminal age.

THE interesting news came from Washington that the President caught fifty bass at the Point of Rocks, fishing with a fly, and that he has returned to the White House very much tanned. This latter is indeed sad, if true.

THE Mt. Sterling *Sentinel* is mean enough to speak of the prohibition candidate, Mr. Lusk, as "a poor speaker, who makes a poor show, and as a poor representative of a noble cause."

THE winners for the Superior Court Judgeship will likely be Williams, Richards and Reid. Reid will have no opposition from the republicans, nor is it expected that Richards will have.

THE Nuckols-Owens damage suit is likely to end either in a verdict for the old man or a hung jury. The Owens does not show up the best of characters.

Call for Meeting of Republicans. The Republicans of Lincoln county are requested to meet in the Court-house in Stanford, Ky., on Monday, July 3rd, County Court day, at 3 o'clock, p. m. A full attendance is desired.

J. A. LITTLE, Ch'm.
Rep. Com. Lincoln County.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—Congress has fixed upon July 10th for adjournment.

—Ground has been broken for street railroads in Lexington.

—The Maine democrats have nominated Harris M. Plaford for Governor.

—The South Carolina Legislature is in extra session to redistrict the State.

—P. P. & J. F. Johnston have sold the *Transcript*, Lexington, to A. Fleming and A. C. Quisenberry.

—Snelbaker, the showman, has been acquitted in Cincinnati for the killing of Policeman Crumley.

—The Pennsylvania democrats on Wednesday nominated Robert E. Pattison on the 6th ballot for Governor.

—Henry Ross, a stout and likely negro vagrant, was sold at Lexington, Wednesday, for a period of one year, for \$31.

—The Governor has commuted the sentence of death of Joseph Lawson, colored, at Lexington, to imprisonment for life.

—A district convention has been called to meet in Elizabethtown on the 13th of September to nominate a candidate for Congress.

—Eighteen hundred and eighty-two will be known as the tornado year. Three hundred and fifteen people have been killed already by storms.

—Postmaster General Howe opposes the reduction of letter postage from three to two cents, but is of opinion that postage on newspapers should be abolished.

—In order to give his attention to certain large personal interests in the Georgia R. Co. Gen. Alexander has tendered his resignation as Vice-President of the L. & N.

—Three dwellings in Frenchburg, Ky., were washed away by the swelling of Beaver Creek and six of the inmates drowned. The rain in the section was the heaviest ever known.

—The failure to extend the bond on whisky will not seriously affect Kentucky distilleries. All their product of last season was sold, and is now held by Eastern speculators.

—The St. John's day celebration at Frenchburg, Ky., Saturday, wound up by the Town Marshal killing Joe Rothwell, and in turn being killed by Rothwell's brother and cousin.

—Congress has of late been so reckless in the appropriation of money for the erection of public buildings in various parts of the country, that an inquiry is to be made into the subject.

—An Englishman, who had just arrived from Havana, was taken with the yellow fever at New Orleans and died in 24 hours. Fears of a spread of the disease are great, but every effort is being made to prevent it.

—Seneca V. Holloway, late teller of the Poughkeepsie National bank, was found guilty in the United States Circuit Court of defrauding the bank, and sentenced to six years in the Erie county, N. Y., penitentiary.

—It is estimated that not less than one hundred and thirty persons have been killed by the recent tornadoes in Kansas, Missouri, Iowa, Nebraska, Dakota and Minnesota, and that the total amount of property destroyed will exceed three-and-a-half millions.

—In the prize fight, Wednesday, near Greensboro, Pa., between Campbell and Walling, Campbell won in thirty-one rounds, time, thirty-one minutes. Walling broke his right hand in the third round and little finger of the left hand in the thirty-first. Campbell was badly beaten up about the face.

—Seven thousand people witnessed the grand military competitive drill at Louisville, Wednesday. The Crescents, the Chickasaws, the Quapaws and the Porter Rifles, crack companies from as many States, contested and showed the greatest skill. It is given up that the Crescents are entitled to the prize.

—It is not such a nice thing after all to belong to the State Guard and play soldier, for fourteen members of the Kentucky State Guards have been fined from \$5 to \$25 and imprisoned from four to thirty days by the Court-Martial in a recent session in Lexington. One member, O. P. Beard, has been dishonorably dismissed from the service.

—The thermometer at noon Tuesday stood at 83° in the Senate Chamber at Washington, notwithstanding 2 large engines, one of 10 and the other of 16 horsepower were pumping fifty thousand cubic feet of fresh air into the Chamber. There were also two fans drawing out the same amount of impure air. The Chamber contains two hundred and fifty-nine thousand cubic feet of air.

—Out of twenty-three witnesses recently summoned from Dakota to testify before the Grand Jury in the Star Route cases, only seven were called to the stand. The other sixteen performed no service, except to draw their mileage and per diem, amounting to between \$9,000 and \$10,000. The *Washington Critic* gives this information, and adds that "somebody seems to be having a picnic." Which is putting it exceedingly mild.

—At the meeting of the State Central Committee Wednesday, it was resolved that the Chairman of the committee of the county coming alphabetically first in the Congressional District shall be the Chairman of the Congressional District Committee, and shall call meetings on the written request of three members of said Committee. If the Chairman fails to call the Committee together, a majority of said Committee may call a meeting. This gives the Chairmanship of this District to Anderson county.

—The programme for the execution of Guiteau will be a very short one. The Warden estimates that it will not take over twenty minutes from the time he enters the cell to summon Guiteau until the assassin will be hanging by the rope on the gallows. The sentence is that Guiteau shall be executed between the hours of 12 and 2 p. m. It is not intended to allow Guiteau to make any speech, in case he should attempt merely a wild, virulent attack upon public men, or if his remarks in any way should be of a scandalous character. He will be allowed to say anything that is reasonable or that can be expressed within reasonable limits. It is expected that the whole scene upon the gallows will not occupy over five or ten minutes. His legs will be pinioned after his

arrival on the trap door. The black cap will be placed over his head by the Deputy Warden, Mr. Russ, and the signal for the execution—the dropping of a handkerchief—will be given by the Warden. From the present outlook, Guiteau will probably have passed from this sphere by 1 o'clock to-day, or 1:30 at the very latest.

PULASKI COUNTY.

Somerset.

—John Borden has returned from the far Western wilds. He is heartily sick of his experience, and would not advise young men to go West.

—The ax-handle factory of Turner, Day & Co. was burned Thursday night. Supposed to be the work of an incendiary. Loss, \$4,000; insurance, \$1,800.

—The democrats met in convention Saturday, Wolford for Congress, and instructed for Burdett for Superior Court Judge.

—Bob Ham and Bob Cowan had a small fight. Ham knocked Cowan in the head with a rock and sought refuge behind a garden fence. He was dragged out, however, and fined \$7.50 and costs.

—Sam Gragg came to town Saturday, announced his intention to take the place or spill blood in the attempt. A few war-whoops brought the officers to the scene, and Gragg was assigned rooms at Castle Sheppard for 10 days.

—There is a fair prospect that over the graceful and attractive porker is to be fought a fierce and legal battle. Owners of hogs propose to test the rights of property and see whether their harmless pets can be seized and impounded.

—The postoffice is being completely renovated. Boxes of new and improved pattern are being substituted for the hideous thing that have disgraced the town from a time whereof the memory of man runneth not to the contrary. Several lock-boxes are also to be added.

—Truly our sporting youth worships every thing by turns and nothing long. Base ball has gently departed to the spirit land of pleasures forgot. Now fired by the recent slaughter of pigeons at Louisville we must have a gun club. Farmers near the vicinity of the range are very much alarmed, but the pigeons are exhibiting no signs of uneasiness, and enjoy the excitement of being shot at for fun.

WAYNE COUNTY.

Monticello.

—The entertainment in honor of the Sallee-Owens wedding came off as announced, at the residence of Mr. W. T. Francis, on the evening of the 23d inst., and was a magnificent affair. The supper was gotten up in the best style of the culinary art, of which some 200 invited guests partook.

—Our county was not embraced in the list of appointments of the candidates for Clerk of the Appellate Court, when they visited this section of the State. It might have been better, at least for Captain Henry to have visited us, as I have heard a considerable number of democrats express dissatisfaction with him as an aspirant for that position.

—Our farmers are beginning to secure their crops of wheat against a possible resumption of wet weather, by putting into stacks. The outlook continues encouraging for bountiful crops of all kinds. We were shown some specimens of Irish potatoes raised by Prof. Sewell, that would weigh fully a pound each, and were not done growing. The crops of wild fruits, such as blackberries, raspberries, dewberries, etc., is immense, and we hear that the most bearing fruit trees are burdened with their respective products.

—Misses Lottie and Bessie Van Winkle, two charming young ladies from Des Moines, Iowa, are visiting relatives here. Miss Lottie is an accomplished elocutionist, and frequently gives recitations in private circles that are very entertaining. Mrs. Timie Blankenship, of McMinn county, Tenn., is expected at Dr. Frisbie's this week after an absence of sixteen years from her native county. Misses Mollie and Lula Owens and Miss Mary Kay, of Lincoln, accompanied the bridal party on their return here and are visiting friends in this vicinity. Miss Edna Edmiston is still slowly recovering her health.

—A Mass Convention of Wayne county democrats met Saturday at the Court-house and appointed delegates to the Convention at Danville, on the 6th of July, where a standard bearer in the approaching campaign for Superior Judge will be chosen. The following gentlemen were appointed delegates, with instructions to cast the vote of the county for Hon. B. M. Burdett: Gen. T. J. Oatts, Judge Berry, Dr. Castillo and Dr. Cook. Capt. L. J. Stephenson was chosen Chairman of the county meeting and J. C. Sauley, Secretary. Below are the proceedings in full:

The Chairman appointed the following Committee upon resolutions: Cosby Oatts, J. Berry, J. A. Phillips, G. T. Ramsey, J. B. Crawford and J. W. Castillo, who, after consultation, reported the following resolutions:

Whereas, there has been a call by the Democratic Committee for a Convention to be held in the various counties in this Judicial District for the purpose of selecting delegates to the Convention to be held in Danville, Kentucky, on the 6th of July, 1892, to nominate a candidate for the office of Superior Judge. Therefore, be it—
Resolved, That the Democratic party of Wayne county, having a favorable opinion of the legal acquirements, integrity and moral character of the Hon. B. M. Burdett, of Garrard county, do recommend and instruct the delegates appointed by this Convention to cast their united vote for said B. M. Burdett for the office of Superior Judge.

And whereas the democracy of this county entertains the highest respect for the records, politically and otherwise, of Hons. M. H. Owsley and Frank Wolford, candidates respectively for Governor of this Commonwealth and Congressman from this Congressional District. Therefore, be it—
Resolved, That this Convention recommend to the Democratic party the names of said M. H. Owsley, for Governor of the State of Kentucky, and Frank Wolford, as representative in Congress from the 11th District. It is further
Resolved, That the Secretary forward a copy of the recorded proceedings of this body to the *INTERIOR JOURNAL* of Stanford, Kentucky, with the request that the same be published.

The report of the committee was unanimously adopted, and upon motion the Convention then adjourned. A copy, J. C. SAULEY, Sec'y.

BRUCE,
WARREN & CO.

EVERY ARTICLE WE HAVE IS OF GOOD QUALITY, IN POPULAR STYLE, AND HAS BEEN BOUGHT EXPRESSLY FOR THIS SEASON.

WARREN & CO.
BRUCE,

PENNY & McALISTER
PHARMACISTS.

DRUGS, BOOKS, STATIONERY & FANCY ARTICLES.
Physicians' Prescriptions accurately compounded. Pharmaceutical Preparations a specialty.

WHOLESALE LIST
TURNIP SEEDS!
MERCHANTS!
SEND US YOUR BUSINESS CARD FOR TRADE LIST.
D. LANDRETH & SONS,
PHILADELPHIA.

PENNY & McALISTER,
JEWELERS.
The LARGEST STOCK of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY
AND SILVERWARE.

Ever brought to this market. Prices Lower than the Lowest. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired on short notice, and Warranted.

E. P. OWSLEY

Has Just Opened a Fine Stock of—

BRAND NEW GOODS,

Consisting of—

Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes,

—AND—

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

Also, a Nice Line of—

CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, TRUNKS

I am opening daily a Full line of the Best Goods in the Market, to be sold at Bottom Prices. Call and examine.

TIM W. HIGGINS, Salesman.

JOHN CHURCH & CO.,

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN—

PIANOS AND ORGANS

Sheet Music, Books, and all kinds of Musical Merchandise.

NO. 66 WEST FOURTH ST., CINCINNATI, O.

Grand PIANOS, Square PIANOS, and Upright PIANOS,
In Rosewood, Satinwood, Mahogany, French Walnut and Ebonized Cases, in elegant designs to correspond with any style of Furniture.

Elegant Parlor Organs, Chancel Organs, Church Organs,
With one Manual, with two Manuals and Pedals, containing the most beautiful, powerful and useful combinations ever procured in reel instruments.

We invite the public attention to our large and well selected stock of PIANOS and ORGANS, and our unequalled facilities for furnishing the best class of instruments at low rates. We purchase for net cash in larger quantities than any other house in this city. The expense of our PIANO and ORGAN Department is far less than some houses doing exclusively a Piano and Organ trade. We have reached lower prices than have been tendered by any dealers in this market, and guarantee all instruments as represented. We sell on easy monthly or quarterly payments, and any instrument taken on trial, not proving as represented, may be returned at our expense. We solicit correspondence with persons desiring to purchase, and take pleasure in answering all inquiries.

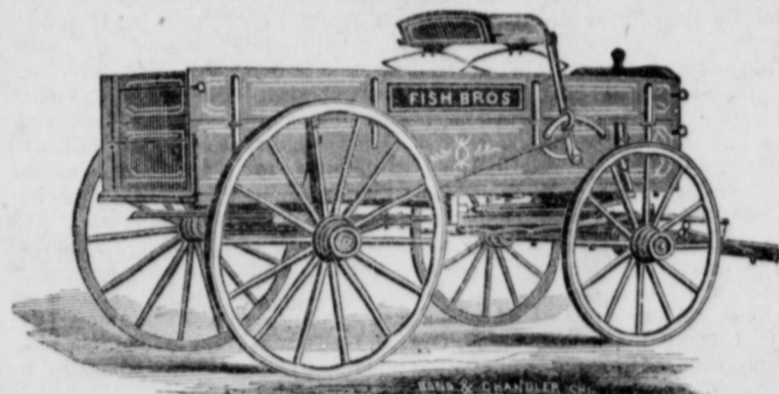
JOHN CHURCH & CO.

GEO. D. WEAREN,

STANFORD, LANCASTER and HUSTONVILLE.

—DEALER IN—

Grain, Wool, Orchard Grass and other Seeds,



FARM WAGONS.
SPRING WAGONS.



BUGGIES AND CARRIAGES,
Reapers, Self-Binders, Mowers, Hay-Rakes,
Grain Drills, Corn-Planters, Sulky Plows,
Cultivators, Harrows, Corn-Shellers,
Straw-Cutters, Hay-Presses, Threshing
Machines and Engines.

And other Implements and Machinery. We buy exclusively from Manufacturers, direct, for cash, in car-load lots, and consequently obtain the largest discount and lowest rates of freight. Our motto is: "First-class Goods at Reasonable Prices—the Best is always the Cheapest." Respectfully,

GEO. D. WEAREN, Stanford, Ky.

W. L. WITHERS,
Manager Lancaster Depot.

GREEN & WILLIAMS,
Managers Hustonville Depot.

L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Passenger trains North..... 9 10 A. M.
" " South..... 2 05 P. M.

LOCAL NOTICES.

BUY PAINTS of Penny & McAlister.
FRESH Blue Lick Water, at McRoberts & Stagg's.

GERMAN Millet Seed \$2.25 per bushel at A. Owsley's.

DOAN'S 74-test Gasoline at Penny & McAlister's.

ELVEN POUNDS Sugar for \$1 at McAlister & Bright's.

SALT, Lime and Cement constantly on hand at A. Owsley's.

PLENTY of country sides and hams at McAlister & Bright's.

New stock of Jewelry and Silverware at Penny & McAlister's.

Summer and Winter Turnip Seed at McRoberts & Stagg's.

SODA WATER better than in any past seasons, at McRoberts & Stagg's.

WATCHES, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

PURE Alden Fruit Vinegar, best in the world, for sale only by McAlister & Bright.

You will find the best 5-cent and 2-for-5-cent cigar in town at Penny & McAlister's.

J. H. & S. H. SHANKS are receiving and opening a new lot of Zeigler Shoes—low cut.

LOST.—Black, crooked stick between toll gate and Jim Wray's. A reward if left at this office.

Best Castor and Extra Virgin strained Lard Oil for Reapers and Mowers at McRoberts & Stagg's.

A FULL line of California Canned Goods, including Apples, Grapes, Peaches and Egg Plum at McAlister and Bright's.

We have added to our business a larger assortment of the *Genoa Crystal Stewards* and can fit any eye. Being of harder glass they do not scratch or easily deface, and will retain their beautiful polish. This department will be under the charge of Thos. Richards, who will carefully fit them to any eye for any purpose, near-sight, far-sight, shooting, etc. McRoberts & Stagg.

PERSONAL.

—J. A. HUFFAKER, the boss drummer, is in town.

—Miss ROSE RICHARDS left yesterday to visit relatives in Harrodsburg.

—Mr. ROBERT MCALISTER, has returned from a business trip to Cincinnati.

—Mrs. J. S. SIMS has gone to spend a month or two with her parents in Mayville.

—Mrs. L. G. EDELIN, of Alum Springs, was up to attend the funeral of Mrs. Bruce.

—EDD. MARTIN OWENS, returning from a meeting in Highland, called to see us yesterday.

—Miss SALLIE ENGLEMAN, of Danville, returned with Miss Clara Helm and is now her guest.

—CAPT. CARITHERS and wife, nee Bailey, of Shelbyville, are guests of their sister, Mrs. J. H. SHANKS.

—Miss JENNIE BUCHANAN has returned from Vermont, and on Wednesday went to visit friends at Bardonia.

—Miss MAMIE G. BURCH, an exceedingly handsome young lady of St. Louis, Mo., is a guest of Mrs. J. H. SHANKS.

—DR. J. C. BOGLE passed yesterday en route to Rockcastle Springs, where he has been engaged as resident physician.

—ASSISTANT General Manager of the L. & N., Mr. G. C. BREED, passed down yesterday from an inspection of the Knoxville Extension.

LOCAL MATTERS.

FRUIT JARS of all kinds at Bruce, Warren & Co's.

FRESH lot of Honeyuckle Hams for sale by W. T. Green.

THE Livingston Coal Company's coal can't be beat. Call on T. T. Davies for it.

THREE HUNDRED THOUSAND BRICK for sale. Apply to Henry Baughman, Stanford.

DR. KLASS has just received a large stock of Ladies' Slippers, which he will sell at a low price.

A VERY heavy rain fell Wednesday night to the dismay of those who are behind in their wheat crops.

LOST.—A small Morocco memorandum book. Finder will confer a favor by leaving it at McAlister & Bright's.

TO-MORROW'S *Quaker Journal* and *Enquirer* will give graphic descriptions with illustrations of the execution of the assassin Guiteau. Bruce, Warren & Co. will have a full supply of both papers at their Grocery store.

A PROMINENT republican said to us in answer to an inquiry about his party putting out a county ticket: "The democrats have an exceptionally good ticket this time and I am opposed to making any nominations at all."

SPEAKING.—The so-called independent candidate for Clerk of the Court of Appeals, Col. R. T. Jacob, will speak here to-morrow, we suppose at 1 o'clock p. m. Monday he will speak at Richmond, and at Mt. Vernon Tuesday.

WE call the attention of the Garrard democrats to the carelessness of the secretary of their Convention, which requested that the proceedings be published in this paper. It might have appeared in our Tuesday's issue had it been sent, but it was not nor has it yet, for that matter.

THE *Enquirer* contained a dispatch Tuesday, that Ben Dunn, of Bryantville, the fellow who administered cantarides to Miss Bettie Doores, with evil intent, was down with a case of sporadic cholera. We doubt if the statement is true, as after steady inquiry we can hear nothing of it.

A TREMENDOUS wind and rain storm visited McKinney and vicinity Wednesday evening. The top of the Baptist Church in course of construction was blown off, the chimney of Hocker's drug store was demolished, corn was laid flat and wheat shocks scattered to the four winds. The storm was of short duration, but it was terrific as long as it lasted.

Use the Livingston Coal Company's coal. It is the best.

JOHN McROBERTS sold a half Alderney milk cow for \$57.50.

MR. BARROW has retired from the ice business, we regret to say.

MR. G. T. ARNOLD, of Lancaster, has obtained a patent for a car coupler.

LITTLE PERSONAL.—Mr. James Robinson is smiling over the advent of a boy.

LAUREL county double screened nut coal 10 cents per bushel delivered. T. T. Davies.

CAPT. T. J. HENRY will meet Col. Jacob here to-morrow, we are very glad to inform a very anxious public.

LOST.—An amethyst ring, between town and Mr. Will Murphy's. The finder will please return it to this office.

FARMERS desiring to lay in their winter supply of coal would do well to see the proprietors of Lincoln Mills. It will be money in their pockets.

THE Equitable Life Insurance Society, of New York, has promptly remitted to John M. Hall, Adm'r. of A. L. Hall, the \$5,000 due his estate on the policy held by him.

JUDGE OWSELEY granted a decree for the sale of Crab Orchard Springs by Commissioner Welch, to occur during the latter part of next month. Possession will, however, be given till September 15th.

MISS BETSY PENNINGTON's school will close with appropriate ceremonies this afternoon. As a teacher, Miss Betsy has shown herself pains-taking and competent, and she is regarded with great favor by her patrons.

J. T. HARRIS informs us that he can furnish the citizens of Stanford with ice at 1 cent per pound, and will keep it the season through, both Lake and made ice. When ice freezes in the country it freezes in town. Respectfully, Harris & Dawson.

THOSE who expect to travel on the C. S. R. R. would do well to observe that the accommodation train now leaves Cincinnati at 5:30 p. m. instead of 4, and gets to Danville at 10:05. There is no change in the schedule of this train going to Cincinnati.

DROWNED.—Cash Phillips, son of James Phillips, who lives near the Garrard line, was found dead in a branch near home Tuesday. He was subject to fits, and it is supposed he fell face foremost into the branch, which was very shallow, and being unable to regain himself, was drowned.

THE extensive improvements that have been going on at the Methodist Church are about completed, and the change in appearance of the building is wonderful. The pastor, Rev. Sims, will have the satisfaction of leaving the church improved not only in looks, but strengthened in members and interest.

JUDGE OWSELEY goes by invitation to address the people of Marion next Monday and not to open the canvass for Governor, as some suppose. The people down there want to hear a Union man talk, who is not a sorehead and who does not believe that his comrades have been proscribed on account of their war affiliations.

THE ORCHESTRA.—Sufficient funds have been raised by subscription to purchase the instruments for the Orchestra, and they have been ordered. The members to compose it are David Klass, first violin; W. B. Penny, 2d do; cornet, A. G. Huffman, Jr.; clarinet, J. T. Carson; flute, Robert Fenzel, and bass violin, Sam. C. Helm.

MATTERS are beginning to assume a very decided appearance in favor of the certainty of the establishment of the work shops of the L. & N. at this point. Mr. John Bright and party have been employed by the Company to survey their present property, together with what they want at the Junction, and make a map of it forthwith. They went to work yesterday.

HO TO ROCKCASTLE SPRINGS.—Miss Ho Campbell writes that the above delightful resort is now open and best reached by Somerset. A superb line of hacks runs tri-weekly—leaving Hotel at Somerset, on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings, arriving at Springs at noon. The road is in very good condition. This arrangement will continue until the road is completed to London.

THE OPENING BALL.—Col. Welch tells us that big preparations are being made to have the opening ball at Crab Orchard Springs on July 7th, one of the grandest events of the kind ever had at that charming resort. Scores of prominent people, handsome beaux and lovely belles from a distance will be there, besides a large representation from this and other neighboring towns. A special rate will be made to the people from this section and every body ought to attend.

THE death of Mrs. Dulcinea Payne, a notice of which appears in our Crab Orchard letter, removes from this uncertain world, one of the most noted fortune tellers of all the region round about. Several of her prophecies, strange to say, were fulfilled in a most remarkable manner, which gave her much reputation and caused her to be looked upon by some as almost supernatural. She was a very charitable woman, and many were the deeds of love that she did in her own humble way.

WHO HE IS.—Mr. R. G. Collier informs us that the man, W. A. Libby, who is in jail at Danville, Va., charged with a very serious crime, and who claims to be from this county, is according to representations made by him and an aunt of Mr. Collier, from Hannibal, Mo. This aunt and Mr. Collier had a large claim on certain parties in Christiansburg, Va., and Libby was sent by the aunt to collect it in April last. After getting there Libby wrote to Mr. Collier saying that the man who owed the debt was in a decidedly shaky condition, and that if he would send him a power of attorney to collect the money, he would only charge him \$10. Very foolishly he sent it, and heard nothing of Libby till this week. He is evidently a rascal, who has either imposed on the woman who recommended him or they are in collusion.

DEATHS.

—WOODS.—At Hustonville Wednesday, of consumption, after a long confinement, Mr. Cabell Woods, in the 42d year of his age. Mr. Woods was a member of the Presbyterian Church, with which he connected himself a number of years ago, and died with the glorious hope of the righteous. Yesterday his remains were taken to Lancaster for interment.

—BRUCE.—After a long illness from a complication of diseases, the immediate cause of her death being inflammation of the stomach, Mrs. Betsy A. Bruce died at the home of her son, George H. Bruce, on Tuesday evening last, in the 64th year of her age. She was the widow of the late James S. Bruce, whom she survived a few days over seven years, and was the mother of J. E. Bruce, now in Kansas, Henry G. Bruce, of Missouri, T. E. Bruce, of Florida, and George H. and S. H. Bruce, of this county. At the remarkable revival held at Rush Branch in 1842 by Eld. Carroll Kendrick, Mrs. Bruce was one of the 156 who professed religion. She immediately connected herself with the Christian Church and for forty years has served her Master faithfully and well. "Twice this service which she so truly loved, that enabled her during her years of suffering to murmur not and to tell her son, the day before her death, that she was ready and willing to meet the summons, regretting only that her other sons could not be with her in her last moments. A good mother in Zion has been called to her reward, leaving the blessed consolation to her children and friends, that in heaven she awaits them, freed from sickness, sorrow and death. The funeral sermon was preached by Eld. Jos. Ballou, at 3 p. m. Wednesday, in the Christian Church and then a long cortege of relatives and friends saw her remains consigned to their last resting place in Buffalo Cemetery.

RELIGIOUS.

—REV. J. C. PORTER will preach at the Baptist Church next Sunday at 11 o'clock.

—FOUR thousand dollars have been subscribed towards building a new Baptist church in Salvia, Mercer county.

—A case of faith cure is reported from Summer Shade, Metairie county. Willie Ann Shirley is said, by her parents, to have been cured of a deadly liver disease by earnest prayers and faith.—[Post.]

—MR. BARNES said in his closing sermon at Frankfort that he never expected to lay eyes on Kentucky again, but if he did he expected the second coming of Christ, which he doubts, he wants to be burned on the highest hill overlooking Frankfort.

—THIRTY-three of Mr. Barnes' penitentiary converts were baptized in the Kentucky river Sunday, Rev. Mr. Thorp, the Chaplain of the prison administering the ordinance while the guards with Spencer rifles kept the fellows from swimming off. It is strange but it seems that the prison officials have no more confidence in the "dear brother" than we. Else, why the guard?

LAND, STOCK AND CROP.

—JOS. COFFEY sold to Jesse Fox 40 cattle at \$44 per head.

—GEORGE D. WEAVER bought Craig Lynn's crop of wheat at 90 cents.

—A. M. FELAND sold to G. D. WEAVER 1,500 bushels of No. 2 barley at 70 cents.

—J. H. & S. H. SHANKS sold to A. T. NUNNELLY 12 head of Shakers cattle at \$31 to \$41 cents.

—HON. JOHN S. OWSELEY delivered to B. F. Robinson Wednesday, 346 lambs averaging 70 lbs. at 5 cents.

—JOHN M. HAIL sold to James Givens, Craig Lynn and J. G. Lynn, 2 Southdown rams each to and Andy Tucker one, at \$10 per head.

—THE United R. R. Stock-yard Company at Cincinnati has reduced the yardage and weighing of live stock to 10 cents per head for cattle, 4 cents for hogs and 3 cents for sheep.

—ON Monday last W. W. Hamilton sold 32 short horns for \$8.15, and Wm. Cassius Goodloe 25 for \$2.05. At Alexander & Combs' sale Hugh A. Moran, of Madison, bought Thorndale Rose, Sh imported, for \$5,000. The calf of this cow sold to another party for \$1,025. Thorndale Rose 16th sold for \$4,000.

—THE *Advocate* reports the sales of several crops of wheat at 95 cents for delivery July 20. Wakefield, Farris & Allen, sold to F. G. Harris 23 head of good butcher steers 5 cts. and 34 head 1,400-lb. cattle, to be delivered in September, at 53 cts. They bought of J. M. Hill of Lincoln, 59 head of Tennessee steers at \$31 to \$34 cts.

—A number of cattle having died in this vicinity of clover poisoning, Mr. T. T. Davies gives us the following remedy that he has never seen to fail: Insert a knife in front of the second rib on the left side and in the cut stick a quill. This will let the gas escape, and relief is instant. Jim Ed. Bruce says an equally good plan is to tie a stick in the mouth of the animal so he can't shut it, and the gas will soon be discharged.

—CATTLE continue steady in Cincinnati at \$3 to \$4 for common; \$5.50 to \$6.50 for good to extra butchers; \$6 to \$7.25 for fair to good shippers; feeding steers, \$4.50 to \$5.50; stockers, \$3.75 to \$4.50; some light yearlings and calves at \$2.25 to \$3.50. Hogs are in strong demand with the supply short. Selected butchers and heavy shippers, \$8.20 to \$8.50; some extra, \$8.60; fair to good packers, \$7.85 to \$8.25; fair to good light, \$7.80 to \$8.25; common, \$6.50 to \$7.40; sheep, \$5.75 to \$6.50; stock hogs, \$6 to \$7.40. Sheep are weak at 3 to 5 cents and lambs are dull at 44 to 64.

LINCOLN COUNTY.

—SAM ENGLEMAN and T. S. FARRIS drew \$20 in the Louisiana Lottery.

—REV. J. S. SIMS will preach at Bright's School-house next Sunday at 11 o'clock.

—MR. SAM ENGLEMAN had a pretty severe attack of Cholera Morbus a few days ago.

—D. N. PREWITT has sold a portion of his crop of white rye to Ham Headley, at \$1 per bushel.

—THE negroes in this vicinity made the farmers dance to the tune of \$2 per day for harvesting.

—WE are told that one of our neighbors was so anxious to see his Twine-Binder

work that he ran it half of the day Sunday before last. He is one of our good reformers, too.

—HARVESTING is about over in this neighborhood and the farmers say that they have never raised a better crop of wheat.

—SPENCER HUBBLE'S Twine-Binder caught fire three times last week. We didn't learn whether it was caused by the extreme hot weather or for want of oil.

—IT seems that thieves don't have any respect for old age. Tim Engleman had a roan horse stolen from him 35 years old. Tim says it would be better for the thief if he had a "mill stone hanged about his neck" than for him to catch him with the old cutter.

Crab Orchard.

—MRS. DULCINEA PAYNE died Saturday night last, of paralysis.

—THE new inside shutters are quite an improvement to the Christian Church.

—DR. LEWIS was summoned last Sunday to the bedside of one of his near relatives near Danville, and did not return until Monday afternoon.

—GUESTS are arriving daily at the C. O. Springs, and from the present indications this bids fair to be a more brilliant season than any for years.

—WE have not appeared in the news column for several weeks on account of a scarcity of news; however, we had rather be called a delinquent than a "lazy correspondent," who furnishes stale news.

—AMONG our superior gardeners, there are Mrs. Sam Hardin who can boast of the greatest variety of vegetables; Mrs. Will Tatem the finest Irish potatoes; Judge Burch, whose pea vines are nine feet high, and Dr. Doores is ahead with large tomatoes.

—THE Misses Farris, of Danville, and Miss Nannie Gilmore, of Somerset, a bewitching trio, are guests of Miss Mattie Evans. Miss Maggie Egbert has returned from a visit to Stanford. Mrs. Sallie Beddow, of Danville, Ky., the accomplished cousin of Mrs. Sam Hardin, is her guest this week. Miss Ida Pettus is with relatives in Somerset.

—OUR sick list is distressingly large this week. Mrs. Serena Stuart is quite low with paralysis. John Mershon's youngest daughter, Nellie, has the flux. Walter, the little ten-year-old son of Mrs. Maggie Saunders, has peritonsitis. Miss Bettie Doores is gradually growing worse, is suffering greatly with stricture of the esophagus, and can take no nourishment only in a liquid form.

Hustonville.

—AT this writing (June 28th) Mr. Cabell Woods is thought to be very near his end.

—ALTHOUGH a little "late" I will state that John D. Carpenter sold on Friday last to G. W. Riffe 194 lambs averaging 77 pounds at 4 cents, or about \$3.50 per head.

—THE progress of the harvest is revealing the fact that the present is one of the best crops of wheat ever grown in this county. The fickleness of the weather renders the gathering of the crop rather precarious, yet we look for a favorable issue. Corn is growing rapidly and very promising. Oats is said to be unusually good, and meadows promise fair returns.

—L. B. ADAMS, one of our most skillful and neighboring horticulturists, sent to J. M. Cook a present of a couple dozen healthy-looking pepper plants. Cook received them gladly and set them out, while his imagination ran riot with bright visions of succulent sausages and alleviating pepper tea. The plants grew apace and the soon developed a wealth of swelling pods of an unusual appearance. Experts were called in who pronounced the crop a magnificent yield of stramonium or Jamestown burs.

—THE Baptists completed their organization, as I understand, on Saturday last by the ordination of G. W. Riffe, Wm. Hawkins and F. M. Ware as deacons. The law in the case was laid down by Rev. J. M. Bruce, of Stanford, in a clear and forcible manner. The ordination ceremony was performed by Rev. W. T. Tyree, present minister of the church. The new officers are all efficient gentlemen, and we trust it will not vitiate their consecration that it was performed within the unsanctified walls of an unchurched Presbyterian church.

—THE death of Wm. Boyle, which occurred on Saturday night last, and has from its suddenness elicited considerable talk, was by no means unexpected by those who had examined his case. His disease was what is known as hemorrhage purpuria in an advanced stage and aggravated form. He had been taking a great deal of active exercise lately. Was in town on Saturday and consulted Dr. Alcorn as to a discoloration below one of his eyes. This led to a general autopsy of his system which showed to be in a fearfully diseased condition. Alcorn gave him some medicine and urged him to go home and stay there. To a friend, who was present when Boyle left, the Dr. said, "That man will not live a week." He was found dead in his bed next morning.

CASEY COUN'TY.

—THE next term of our Quarterly Court will begin the 17th day of July. Only six or eight appearances filed up to this time.

—TIMES are certainly growing harder. There has not been a marriage license issued by our County Clerk since the first of June.

—AT the Democratic Convention at the Court-house Saturday, J. W. Whipp was made Chairman, and Geo. A. Prewitt, Secretary; T. M. McFerran, Geo. E. Stone, George A. Prewitt and J. W. Whipp were appointed delegates to cast the vote of this county for B. M. Burdett, for Judge of the Superior Court. There were no second instructions given.

—MISS Mollie Hays, the belle of Jamestown, is visiting her cousin, Miss Sarah Coffey, of this place. Judge J. B. Stone and wife, accompanied by Miss Cora Whipp, will start to Cincinnati on a pleasure trip to be gone about ten days.

—Miss Flora Card, Louisville, is visiting Miss Belle Williams, of Danville. Miss Dollie Cabell is visiting friends in Lebanon, Ky.

—MR. J. W. MOORE had a sick spell of some kind a few days since and his family thought he was losing his mind. He went out in the garden, marked off the place where he wanted to be buried and laid

down on it to die with a shovel and pick under his head. He refused to let any one come near him for four or five hours. He is much better now and is expected to recover.

—Prof. George R. Waters' school at Middleburg, will close on the evening of the 7th of July. There are great preparations being made for the exhibition and for the promenade concert that takes place in the hall of the College building just after the exhibition is over. Prof. Waters has always been a success in the management of affairs of that kind and we have every reason to believe that all who attend will be well paid for their time and trouble. Every body is invited and requested to be present.

MT. VERNON DEPARTMENT.

Sam. M. Burdett, Editor.

—IN the race for Superior Judge, Laurel county instructed for Burdett first, Richards second. Knox county also instructed her delegates for Burdett first and Richards second.

—F. L. THOMPSON calls on all those indebted to him to come forward without delay and settle the same. He is making preparations to build a handsome new store-house and needs all the money he can get. He trusts this notice will be sufficient.

—HON. JOHN BENNETT, of Madison county, was in Mt. Vernon last Monday shaking hands with friends. He is willing to run as a republican candidate for Congress in this district, provided Phil Thompson is the democratic nominee. It is understood that he would not run against Gov. McCree, who is his kinsman.

—MR. FRANK REPERT has withdrawn from the race for County Attorney, and the solid support of the democracy will now be given to Isaac Stuart. The withdrawal of Mr. Repert brings about perfect harmony in the democratic ranks all along the line, and insures the success of every democratic candidate in August. Mr. Repert has made many new friends by declining to make the race. He will receive his reward.

—THE *Courier-Journal* in its summary of the vote for Superior Judge insists on giving its candidate, Major Richards, second instructions in Marion county. Somebody ought to call it attention to the fact that the regular democratic convention in Marion instructed for Burdett second. The Union democrats of Marion instructed for Major Richards second, but their delegates will probably not be admitted to the Danville Convention.

IN MEMORIAM.

(Continued.)

—DIED.—At the residence of her son-in-law, L. T. Houk, in Rockcastle county, Ky., June 24th, 1882, Mrs. Susan W. McClary, relict of the late A. McClary, aged seventy-three years, one month and eight days. She had been a helpless invalid and great sufferer from chronic rheumatism for more than five years, which she bore with Christian fortitude. Having been a devoted member of the Presbyterian church since her early womanhood, she died, as she had lived, in the triumph of Christian faith. She was a woman, when in health, of determined purpose and untiring industry, devoted to her husband and children, kind to neighbors and friends, and ever ready to help them in distress and give consolation to the weary-hearted. Her funeral was preached on Sunday afternoon (June 26th) by Rev. Jesse Tyree, of the Baptist church, in the presence of a large number of relatives and friends, after which her remains were deposited in the old family burying-ground by the side of her husband, who departed this life April 28th, 1872, aged sixty-eight years. She leaves behind her seven children, (four sons and three daughters), all of whom are married, and except W. C. McClary, who lives in Emporia, Kansas, all citizens of this State. Two of them were deprived of the privilege of ministering round her bedside as the life tide ebbed slowly away, but we all have an abiding hope that she now rests peacefully from all sorrow and pain in the sunshine of God's pure love, where our father, who had gone ten years ago, is an angel of light waiting to receive her. Then, cheer up, brothers and sisters, our mother is no longer tossed upon the stormy billows of time, harassed with torturing pain, but has been wafted on wings of love to a brighter and better clime. Farewell, dear mother, farewell! May thy bright example of purity encourage us in the right and guide us through the thorny paths of life; and, at last, may thy angelic spirit, together with our father's, meet us without the loss of one at the "Beautiful Gate." Bowing with humble submission to God's will.

"Let us be patient; these severe afflictions
Not from the ground arise,
But often times celestial benedictions
Assume this dark disguise." A. SOX.

"PRAISE THE LORD."

DAYTON, Ohio, June 28th, 1882.

Dear Sister: We left Frankfort, Monday morning, and I tell you it is a hard place to leave after you get well acquainted with the people. And what a mighty change had been wrought in three short weeks! I suppose that in all the meetings we have held, the moral revolution in Frankfort was the greatest. I keep in the same envelope "laid away in the archives" the petition that brought us to the Capitol, and the one sent in after I had announced my purpose to leave on Monday, earnestly requesting a week's longer stay, at least. On the first five names of what the world calls "note" appear. On the last, few names of "note" in Frankfort fail to appear. They are dear Jesus' works in power, turning the hearts of men as "the rivers of water are turned." Coming unwelcomed and unwanted save by a feeble minority, we departed in three weeks escorted to the cars by Kentucky's Governor, a Judge of the Court of Appeals and the Attorney General—not to mention others. PRAISE THE LORD.

The Frankfort meeting was the 70th of the series. Ten times the perfect number. The confessions 43300x7x7; all of which is nothing to many, all of which is much to me. It was met at our Kentucky ministry should thus close at the State's Capitol and with the grandest gathering, time considered, we have ever had. "Exceedingly abundantly above what we asked or thought" as Scripture says. It must

strike every candid mind, I think, and impel to the conviction that the work is the LORD'S. "Best wages" were nearly doubled in the Frankfort meeting. Another little coincidence. The Kentucky ministry and the career of the "Little Organ" close together. Before I knew that we would leave Kentucky, indeed when I supposed that Nicholasville, Harrodsburg, Springfield, &c., would be the route, I was moved to buy a new Organ for Marie. Why, I could not tell. The old one, dear child of our love, was in perfect tune, mellow and sonorous, and seemed fresh as ourselves for another five years. But obeying the impulse that has not deceived me once in these years of service, I telegraphed to Chicago for one exactly like the old one, and lo! by the time it came, we knew why it had been sent. The new Ministry, the new Epoch, needed a new instrument, and the LORD who knew what was coming next, gave what was wanted. The dear little Mason and Hamlin that has accompanied us so long, and never to our knowledge, had any but "sacred" music brought out of its ever ready reeds, we consigned to the tender care and keeping of one who above any one on earth, will value the gift and treasure it affectionately. The new organ is a little beauty, exactly the size and style of the other, only with prettier finish, and perhaps a little sweeter tone, if that could be. Both are the LORD'S exclusively. May the second call thousands where the first called hundreds. We believe it will be so.

Our dear Nath Woodcock, as he began with us, ended with us. One day one of his drumming postals came, on which "EXPECT ME on the 25th of June" was printed and written. He came in on time and enjoyed the last Sunday of the meeting with which in our hearts and memories at least, his name will always be identified. Monday he went with us to Cincinnati; took us by previous invitation and expectation to the hospitable mansion of his employer, A. R. Clark, Esq., and there we lodged Monday night, enjoying the generous courtesy of as lovely a family circle as one could meet anywhere. Tuesday morning Nath escorted us to the Zoo, as the famous Zoological Gardens of Cincinnati, are called, showed us every thing, as he alone could show it, got us to the Dayton Short Line Depot on time, and bid us a loving adieu at 1:30 p. m. God bless you dear Nath, forever, as I know He will. It was a pretty wrench to say goodbye to the dear friend with whom we had been so intimately associated in our last Kentucky meeting. For indeed I feel as if it were the last. The fields are so "white to the harvest," the "laborers are so few" and the "time so short," that I can hardly expect to return. Before I can "go over the cities and villages" assigned to me, "the Son of Man will come," I verily believe. So it is good bye to the dear old State that gave me birth. She has had five years of the life that remained when this blessed ministry began. That is her full portion and more. I am "debtor to all," and other places must share my little life, as I can best economize it. Let me in this letter then, before I turn to other themes, waft Southward a soft farewell, full of gentleness love to all, whether friend or foe. What is done in the "eternal past." It might have been better done, or worse. I shall neither boast of it nor defend it. There is no time for that now. I hope the best for all. It may be that those who freely attack me now, may, on mature reflection, see more good in my ministry

THE RIGHT MAN AFTER ALL.

Viola had found a lover; or at least John Ellsworth aspired to that distinction.

Two years ago, the paternal Ellsworth had given John on his twenty-third birthday a deed of a small, good farm near his own. John set about making a home for himself, with one of his half dozen sisters to manage it, and went at his farming in earnest. And the younger female portion thought him rather a desirable object to maneuver for.

Perhaps that was one reason why Viola had been so gracious to him. It was something to secure, without an effort, attentions that all the other girls schemed for. But John Ellsworth did not realize her ideal. Under her calm exterior, she dreaded romances of the most vivid rosepink.

One June night, driving over to see his lady, John found her with an unusual flush on her fair young face. She rode with him—accepting his invitation in a matter-of-course way that was dreadfully disconcerting.

It came out, after a little while, that Mrs. Morington, a great aunt, had sent for her photograph a month ago, not having seen her since she was a child. Two days ago had come an invitation to spend a couple of months with her (the great-aunt) in New York, and she was going to-morrow.

"It's no use denying," the young fellow said, his voice growing husky, "that I'm sorry for this. I don't know what will come to you from this. You are not contented here; you never will be until you have had an experience beyond it—perhaps not then. I am not wise enough to tell you now, I suppose; but I love you, Viola. Mind, I do not ask you now for any return. I shall wait for what the future may put in your heart to say."

"Indeed, I do care for you John; and you can't blame me for wanting to go. Aunt needs me, you see; and no one does here, particularly. And I've never seen anything of society."

"I know, dear."

"And I shall not forget you," interrupting him. "I shall always think of you"—giving him her hand.

"For two whole months," a little sadly. "Good by, then," kissing the hand he held. And then Viola found herself alone, and then went to finish her packing.

Viola's next two months were delightful. She was always prettily dressed, and Frank Thorpe passed his valuable time beside her.

John Ellsworth called on her the night after her return.

"You look well and happy," he said, scanning her face.

"I am," she said, and she told him all about her delightful visit.

"And are going to settle with us now?"

"Oh, no! I stay here only a few days. My aunt is coming for me as she returns from a visit she is paying."

"Poor fellow!" Viola said, as he went down the moonlit road. And then Frank Thorpe's dreamily sad gray eyes came up before her, and she forgot John Ellsworth's shady brown ones.

Mrs. Morington came and took the young lady away, and Frank Thorpe was once again hanging around her—a most desirable matrimonial prize.

The Christmas holidays came and went. Frank Thorpe lounged in on Christmas day, and was paler and more listless than ever.

Mrs. Morington gave her first bit of advice to her young charge that night.

"Frank Thorpe is not a man to trifle with, my dear. I think he is in love with you. You could hardly do better."

"Do better?" raising her broad lids for a full, steady look. "I hadn't thought there was to be any calculation. No, Frank does not care for me, aunt."

"If he is in love with you, so much the better. But come; Mrs. Grove's ball must be attended."

Viola went to that ball, and froze Frank Thorpe, who, unconscious of offense, languidly assumed his usual station near her.

Among Mrs. Grove's guests that night was a rather good-looking man, who certainly was no longer young. Having lost one wife, he was now looking for another. When he was presented to Viola she was barely civil. Mr. Nicolson seemed to like it.

Frank Thorpe had ceased being frozen. To tell the truth Viola made the advances. There was a shade more of languor in his manner, and his sad gray eyes had an added shadow, but he sought no explanation from her.

One frosty, sparkling morning, Viola had been out for a walk. On the way she met Frank Thorpe, as she was very apt to do. He accompanied her home and entered the house with her. Then Viola, feeling bright herself, began lecturing him on his purposeless life.

"If I were a man—" emphatically. "Thank heaven you are not! However, go on."

"You put me out, Mr. Thorpe; why don't you do something?"

"Do something? Don't I? I am your devoted attendant three-fourths of my waking life."

"Yes and get yourself and me talked about by every body. Not that I care, certainly, but I should like to recover my blunder. I shall choose my friends where I please," making matters worse, of course.

"You see," he said, leaning forward and laying his hand confidentially on her arm, "I cannot bear to see a clear-

hearted, honest girl lowering herself to the ways of these artificial, brainless girls, who have been bred up all their lives in the business of catching a husband. You don't need any paltry ambition. Wait until you find a man worth falling in love with, and then marry him. Wait forever, if you don't find him."

Viola sat motionless with astonishment. If any dumb thing had found voice she would not have been more amazed. And she felt so fully called to administer advice. While she sat his hand still on her arm, and his eyes still on her face, the door opened, and John Ellsworth was ushered in. Viola swept toward him with eager, and outstretched hands.

Frank Thorpe, being disturbed by this new comer, who was called John, and received with such an outbreak of enthusiasm, gathered himself up and lounged away.

John Ellsworth was in town for a fortnight. Viola always accepted his invitations, and when the time came for their fulfillment there was some unavoidable obstacle in the way.

Then Lent came and there was a sudden cessation of gaiety. John was called away by his father's illness, and Viola felt the inevitable reaction.

It was like every where. In the narrow circle out of which she had come there were jealousies and heart-burnings, and petty scheming—

better and no worse than she had come to know in the past weeks, though possibly disguised by smooth, conventional polish of manner. Wait till she met a man she loved! She might wait until she was gray and blind. There had never appeared one to whom she could give a second thought, unless it was—well, perhaps, John Ellsworth, if the life that would follow with him were not too narrow to breathe in; Frank Thorpe, if he were not too lazy to speak. And then, by contrast, there came a vision of Mr. Nicolson and all his wealth.

If she had shown the first symptoms of her moods to Mr. Nicolson he would have desisted from his attentions at once. Here was youth and beauty in a statuette state of perfection. That was what she wanted—the stateliness, and every body considered it a settled affair.

I think Viola began to consider it herself. She had just one letter from John Ellsworth after his return and he said:

"I love you, Viola, and am waiting for you."

She did not even answer the letter. But she was cross, even with Mrs. Morington, for two days after it.

Then she was seized with a fit of homesickness, and had her friend not been taken very suddenly ill, nothing would have kept her there. Mr. Nicolson came more frequently than ever; in his way, very kind and considerate.

One night in early Spring Frank Thorpe came and took Viola out for a drive.

"You are looking tired. We may not have another such night for a month," Frank said.

In the half hour they did not speak half a dozen sentences, and yet when he set her down at her own door, and held her hand for a minute as he said "Farewell," Viola felt that they were nearer each other than ever before.

Viola was one morning summoned to the drawing-room to meet Mr. Nicolson. In the occupation of the past weeks she had very little opportunity to think about him or his purposes.

No girl ever went to meet the final question with less determination as to her answer. She knew his errand the moment she entered the room. Not that he was confused or hesitating, or in any way disconcerted.

"My dear young lady," he said, "I want your permission to ask you a personal question."

"You have it, sir," she said.

And then, in a speech which was more like a set oration than anything else Viola had ever heard, he offered her his hand and fortune.

She went upstairs to Mrs. Morington, saying:

"And I've done it! And I am so surprised!"

"At what?"

"I refused Mr. Nicolson."

"Perhaps you will be sorry that you have said so."

"Perhaps. I shall never be surprised at anything again."

A servant announced Frank Thorpe.

"Aunt, shall I—" and paused. Even in her reckless, over-cited mood she could not complete her sentence.

"Shall you be kinder to him than you have been to Mr. Nicolson?"

"Don't ask me."

So Viola went down to see her visitor, who was at the full tide of his languid, tired indifference.

"How very entertaining you are today. Your conversational powers are something to be wondered at," Viola said at last, impatiently.

"Entertaining?" opening his eyes with mild wonder. "I supposed that your share of the interview. However, if you like, I'll begin. You are not looking as well as usual this morning."

"Thank you. What a very promising beginning."

"But you have infinitely the advantage of Mr. Nicolson, whom I met just now. He seemed laboring under the impression that there had been an earthquake."

"And so there has been. There; talk about something else. You needn't be entertaining any more."

"Miss Rawdon," the servant announced, and that put an end to it all.

Viola reasoned herself into the conviction that she was in love with Frank Thorpe, and if not actually in that condition, she might easily find herself there.

The crisis was not far off. Coming in from an errand, that night, she found all the dimly-lighted house empty, and went on from room to room, till in the library she opened the door on Frank Thorpe.

"Since you were not at home, I came to find for myself a volume Mrs. Morington had promised me," he explained. But he closed the door as he gave her a chair, as if the tete-a-tete were a part of his plan.

"We might as well begin with a clean record," he said, with a great deal of earnestness in his voice.

"You are not my first love, Viola. Not quite two years ago she jilted me. I was in an awful spongy condition—there's no denying it—and for a few weeks thought it would be the death of me. One morning my letters and trinkets came back to me. There was not a word of explanation, and I did not choose to ask any."

"And the young lady's name?"

"Emily Prescott."

"Emily Prescott? Why, that is the young lady I met this afternoon. Just home from abroad—in Paris mourning. Her father and mother both died somewhere in France in the Spring, and she came home with the Mertons."

"Viola," staring at her with eager eyes, "I can't believe it," dropping into a chair. "My poor darling!"

"It seems to me, Frank, that the little arrangement we entered into ten minutes ago might as well be quietly annulled. Your 'poor darling' is at present with the Mertons. Hadn't you better go up there at once and rearrange the program?"

"I don't know, Viola, you will think me a sounder, but I believe I love her yet."

"Of course you do. Who doubts it! There, don't say a woman can't be generous."

After that nothing could keep her in New York, and three days after reaching home, driving her old-fashioned pony-chaise over the green country road, she came upon John Ellsworth walking, and he accepted her invitation to ride.

"It is good to be here again. I was thoroughly homesick."

"When are you to be married?"

"Never! With a burst of vehemence; 'unless you—oh, John!'" with a hysterical sob.

At home a telegram awaited her. Mrs. Morington was dead.

Mrs. Morington died poor. She had spent all her money. So Viola was not an heiress after all.

The men who drill oil wells become wonderfully expert at their work; or perhaps it would be more accurate to say that only those who are very expert can get work. A correspondent who watched the process thus described a driller's skill: "He has spent years learning his trade, and learns something new with each well he drills. He knows the stratification of the earth more minutely than any geological books teach, and he can tell how near the bit is to the oil-bearing sand by the little particles that cling to it when he takes it out, or by the few grains of gravel washed out of the ballings. With his hand upon the cable he marks its quivering as delicately as a physician with his finger on a patient's pulse, and by the faint variation of the tremor understands what the bit is doing, sometimes at half a mile down the narrow hole. The style of different drillers varies as does the handwriting of different men, or as the touch of players upon the piano. They know each other's peculiarities, and an experienced driller can frequently tell who is in a derrier without seeing him if he is allowed to watch the work awhile, or what is more important in these days of mysteries, if he knows the driller he can guess the depth of the well within a hundred feet if he gets his eyes on the outside machinery for a short time."

When a grocer at Port Huron, Michigan, was said last winter to have experienced religion, the statement was carried to a prominent Deacon, who inquired:

"Did he confess to mixing two kinds of oats together and selling them for No. 1?"

"Say anything about having worked over old butter every fall for twenty years?"

"No."

"Did he confess that he had been caught using short weights?"

"No."

"Wasn't he even sorry for watering his vinegar?"

"He didn't say so."

"Well, it may be that the Lord has seen fit to poke him up a little around the edges, but before you receive him into the church you'd better give him a fair chance to pass a quarter with a hole in it. If he resists the temptation I shall pray the Lord to continue the wrestle until Satan gets three straight falls."—[Wall Street News.]

DID IT HAPPEN SO?—At a well-known watering place, one day last week, a gale of wind got loose and went on a tear. A short time before anything was hit, a man employed on the grounds noticed that the wind mill did not respond to the whistle of "Old Boreas," so he mounted the scaffold, "to go aloft" and put the fan in order. About half up he came to a robin's nest with the old birds in it. They regarded him as an intruder, and attacked him with so much fury that they fairly drove him down to the ground. Within two minutes after he reached terra firma, and before he had time to get over his gun (1), the wind struck the tower with so much force as to bring it down flat, and in ruins. Evidently had the man been there he would have been badly injured, and perhaps killed. Isn't this a singular incident, and doesn't it seem as though a protecting power used gentle instruments to save this man's life?—[Boston Traveller.]

New York city has 11,162 factories, with \$164,917,856 capital invested, employs 217,977 hands, pays \$93,378,806 a year in wages, used \$275,097,236 in material, and produces \$448,209,248 worth of goods.

Bran Beds for the Babies.

A French doctor has invented a new bed for the babies which holds them safely in custody and prevents them from ever giving any trouble at night to their attendants. This gentleman has subjected his system to the most trying of all tests, for he has applied it to all his own children, and considers that the life of one of them is entirely owing to its use. The idea is to fill the greater part of the cradle with bran and immerse the legs and part of the body of the child in this nest, covering them over in the usual way, but fastening down the counterpane tight so as to keep him firm in his place.

Why this change of tactics should have the effect of taking away from the infant his usual desire to howl during a part of every night is a question we will leave nurses to explain for themselves after they have tried the system. In the meantime, until that trial has been made it is only civil to believe the testimony of Dr. Bourgeois and Vigoureux, who in two French papers of some authority declare that such is the inevitable result. This is not, however, the only advantage to be expected from the system. The bran is supposed to have a warming and stimulating influence superior to any sort of cotton or cloth, and to allow children of the more sickly kind to develop more quickly and to be sooner able to use their limbs. The inventor of the system declares that they delight in their bran beds, and always "quit them with regret," when removed at the age of two, to one of a different kind.—[London Globe.]

A Bachelor's Defense.

Bachelors are styled by men who have put their foot into it as the only half-perfected beings, cheerless vagabonds, but half a pair of scissors, and many other like things; while, on the other hand, the bachelors extol their state as one of perfect bliss. Most men get married in order that they may have some one to darn their stockings, sew buttons on their shirts, and treat their babies—that they may have somebody, as a married man once said, "to pull off their boots when they are a little lathered." These fellows are always talking of the loneliness of bachelors. Loneliness indeed! Who is pelted to death by the ladies who have daughters, invited to tea and evening parties, and told to drop in when it is convenient? The bachelor! Who strews flowers on the married man's grave? His widow? Not a bit of it! She pulls down the tombstone that a six weeks' grief has set up in her heart, and goes and gets married again—she does! Who has wood to split, horse-bunting and marketing to do, the young ones to wash, and the servants to look after? The married man! Who is taken up for whipping his wife? The married man! Finally, who has got the scriptures on his side? The bachelor! St. Paul knew what he was talking about—"He that marries does well; but he that marries not does better."

Military courage is a grand thing, but filial obedience is a much higher virtue. A German soldier, on the day before a severe battle, went to his superior officer and blandly asked for leave to go home for a week, because his old father was very ill, and likely to die at any minute. The officer took in the situation at a glance, and to the surprise of everybody gave the permission at once. When afterward questioned about it he explained that he had simply obeyed a passage of Scripture. How it could be obedience to Holy Writ to allow a cowardly soldier to avoid the chance of being killed on such a shallow pretense was explained when the passage was read—namely, "Honor thy father and thy mother, and the days shall be long in the land of the living."

The new reporter was sent to the school exhibition. His report read pretty well, but there were a few things in it which did not meet the approval of the local editor—such, for instance, as these: "The essays of the graduating class were good, whoever wrote them;" "the floral offerings were excessive, and from the number received by Miss Simplegush we judge her father owns a first-class greenhouse;" "the young lady who read the valedictory to the teachers has in her the makings of a fine actress. She simulated sorrow so accurately that the writer might have been misled had he not subsequently heard the young lady speak of this same 'dear teacher' as a hateful thing."—[Boston Transcript.]

EVERY PLACE HAS ONE.—The oldest inhabitant is a notable personage. Douglass Jerrold says: "There is something solemn about him; in the course of nature he will be the next called from among us; his place will be immediately filled by a second brother. Generations have gone, passed into the far world, and left him here; their solitary spokesmen, the one witness of the wonders that had birth amongst them. He remains here to check the vanity of the present by his testimony of the past. Where would all human experience be without the oldest inhabitant?"

The other day, in an Ohio village, a republican orator began his speech with the trite proverb, "Honesty is the best policy." "O h—," exclaimed a rural republican, nudging his neighbor with his elbow, "let's get away from here. We don't want to hear any d—d democratic speech."

IS YOUR LIVER OUT OF ORDER?—Then is your whole system deranged—the blood is impure, the breath offensive, you have headache, feel languid, dispirited and nervous, have no appetite, your sleep is troubled and unrefreshing. To prevent a more serious condition, take at once a half tablespoonful of Simmons' Liver Regulator, three times a day—it will soon restore the healthy action of the liver, bowels and kidneys. "I recommend Simmons' Liver Regulator to all my friends, as I have personally known it to cure all liver disorders and sick headache. A. Merritt, Beverly, N. J."

FOR SALE!
36 DOUBLE SCHOOL DESKS!
Of the most approved pattern, manufactured by A. H. Andrews, Chicago. In good order and cheap. Inquire at Christian Church, Louisville, or address J. H. DENNIS, Louisville, Ky.

ICE! ICE! ICE!
I will deliver ice every morning to regular customers in standard and vicinity as low as any one else. It can be had at any hour during the day at J. N. Davis' store-room near Depot. Accounts due at the end of every week.
J. N. DAVIS.

DESIRABLE FARM
Desiring to go West I offer to sell my beautiful little farm of 100 and odd acres, well improved and abundance of stock water, and in a high state of cultivation, lying immediately on the turnpike between Stanford and Lancaster, 3 miles from Stanford and 3 miles from Lancaster, and 1/2 of a mile from Gilberts Creek.
T. RUTHERFORD,
Gilberts Creek, Ky.

Excelsior Art Rooms
EDWARD H. FOX, Prop'r.
North-East Corner of Main and Third Streets,
DANVILLE - KENTUCKY

Having recently refitted my rooms with all of the modern improvements, I now have the:
Finest Gallery in Central Kentucky!

When you visit Danville, don't fail to call and see me.
Respectfully,
EDWARD H. FOX,
Photographer Ky. Geological Survey

Chills and Fever.
Simmons' Liver Regulator breaks the Chills and carries the Fever out of the system. It cures when all other remedies fail.

SICK HEADACHE.
For the relief and cure of this distressing affliction, take Simmons' Liver Regulator.

DYSPEPSIA.
The Regulator positively cures this terrible disease. We assert emphatically what we know to be true.

CONSTIPATION
Should not be regarded as a trifling ailment. Nature demands the utmost regularity of the bowels. Therefore assist nature by taking Simmons' Liver Regulator. It is harmless, solid and effectual.

BILIOUSNESS.
One of two ailments which will relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state, such as Nausea, Dizziness, Drowsiness, distress after eating, a bitter, bad taste in the mouth, etc.

MALARIA.
Persons may avoid all attacks by occasionally taking a dose of Simmons' Liver Regulator to keep the Liver in healthy action, leaving the skin clear and free from all impurities.

BAD BREATH.
Generally arising from a disordered Stomach, can be corrected by taking Simmons' Liver Regulator.

JAUNDICE.
Simmons' Liver Regulator soon eradicates this disease from the system, leaving the skin clear and free from all impurities.

COLIC.
Children suffering with Colic soon experience relief when Simmons' Liver Regulator is administered. Adults also derive great benefit from this medicine. It is not unpleasant; it is harmless and effective. Purely vegetable.

BLADDER AND KIDNEYS.
Most of the diseases of the bladder originate from those of the kidneys. Restore the action of the Liver fully, and both the kidneys and bladder will be restored.

Take only the GENUINE, which always bears the wrapper of J. C. TRACY and the signature of J. H. ZEIN & CO., PHILADELPHIA.

Sold by all Druggists.

THE COLUMBUS BUGGY COMPANY
STILL LEADS WITH THE LARGEST BUGGY MANUFACTORY IN THE WORLD.

AND SELL THE BEST BUGGY ON THE GLOBE FOR THE MONEY.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE AND TESTIMONIALS OF HUNDREDS OF LIVERYMEN WHO HAVE USED THEM.

ADDRESS COLUMBUS BUGGY CO. COLUMBUS, OHIO.

REFERENCES:
GENTLEMEN: I have been handling your beautiful side-bar wagons, phaetons, etc., for the past four years. So far they have given entire satisfaction to all who have bought them, and I expect to be able to sell great many more this season than any of the previous years. Trusting you will be able to fill all orders promptly, I am, Sir, your truly,
NICHOLAS HANNA, Liveryman,
Lafayette, Ind.

GENTLEMEN: We have been using and selling your work in Clark county for the past four years. Your buggies are universally acknowledged by our customers to be the very best for the price that can be bought in the country. Your Combination Spring Buggy is pronounced by all to be the light, stiffest, and easiest riding buggy now in use. Your Breaker side-bar wagon is certainly without a rival. Taking all in all we fearfully say that your buggies cannot be beaten in the country for style, finish, and durability. Yours truly,
TENNANT & MOORE,
Springfield, Ohio.

GENTLEMEN: I have had in livery now for over two years, and have not spent a dollar for repairs on them, and they look nearly as good as new. Have had buggies of several other manufacturers, and find none so durable as the Columbus Buggy Company's buggies. Respectfully,
CONYERS, Georgia. T. E. BROADMAN.

GENTLEMEN: The buggies I have had of your manufacture have given me entire satisfaction. They are the best I have ever used for the same amount of money. Yours truly,
D. COLLINS, Liveryman,
Joplin, Missouri.

GENTLEMEN: I have been connected with the manufacture of and dealing in buggies for fifteen years. Your work does not look like mass factory work, but is smoothly finished in wood, iron, painting and trimmings. Material used in the Columbus Buggy Company's buggies has proved to be the best. They run light, easy and are to this country who have bought your buggies are well pleased; they give the best of satisfaction. Yours truly,
E. E. WATT,
Winchester, Ills.

GEO. D. WEAREN,
Dealer for Lincoln and Garrard Cos.

FOR SALE!

36 DOUBLE SCHOOL DESKS!
Of the most approved pattern, manufactured by A. H. Andrews, Chicago. In good order and cheap. Inquire at Christian Church, Louisville, or address J. H. DENNIS, Louisville, Ky.

ICE! ICE! ICE!
I will deliver ice every morning to regular customers in standard and vicinity as low as any one else. It can be had at any hour during the day at J. N. Davis' store-room near Depot. Accounts due at the end of every week.
J. N. DAVIS.

DESIRABLE FARM
Desiring to go West I offer to sell my beautiful little farm of 100 and odd acres, well improved and abundance of stock water, and in a high state of cultivation, lying immediately on the turnpike between Stanford and Lancaster, 3 miles from Stanford and 3 miles from Lancaster, and 1/2 of a mile from Gilberts Creek.
T. RUTHERFORD,
Gilberts Creek, Ky.

Excelsior Art Rooms
EDWARD H. FOX, Prop'r.
North-East Corner of Main and Third Streets,
DANVILLE - KENTUCKY

Having recently refitted my rooms with all of the modern improvements, I now have the:
Finest Gallery in Central Kentucky!

When you visit Danville, don't fail to call and see me.
Respectfully,
EDWARD H. FOX,
Photographer Ky. Geological Survey

Chills and Fever.
Simmons' Liver Regulator breaks the Chills and carries the Fever out of the system. It cures when all other remedies fail.

SICK HEADACHE.
For the relief and cure of this distressing affliction, take Simmons' Liver Regulator.

DYSPEPSIA.
The Regulator positively cures this terrible disease. We assert emphatically what we know to be true.

CONSTIPATION
Should not be regarded as a trifling ailment. Nature demands the utmost regularity of the bowels. Therefore assist nature by taking Simmons' Liver Regulator. It is harmless, solid and effectual.

BILIOUSNESS.
One of two ailments which will relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state, such as Nausea, Dizziness, Drowsiness, distress after eating, a bitter, bad taste in the mouth, etc.

MALARIA.
Persons may avoid all attacks by occasionally taking a dose of Simmons' Liver Regulator to keep the Liver in healthy action, leaving the skin clear and free from all impurities.

BAD BREATH.
Generally arising from a disordered Stomach, can be corrected by taking Simmons' Liver Regulator.

JAUNDICE.
Simmons' Liver Regulator soon eradicates this disease from the system, leaving the skin clear and free from all impurities.

COLIC.
Children suffering with Colic soon experience relief when Simmons' Liver Regulator is administered. Adults also derive great benefit from this medicine. It is not unpleasant; it is harmless and effective. Purely vegetable.